Tea, Toast & Ghosts

a Lockwood & Co. fanzine

Exclusive shots from **THE FITTES GALA**

CRIMES & VISITORS: Is your home on the map?

Peek into **GEORGE KARIM'S** mysterious yellow bowl

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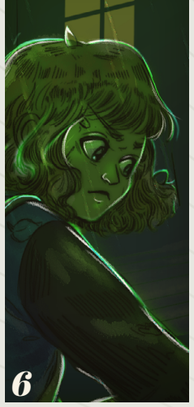

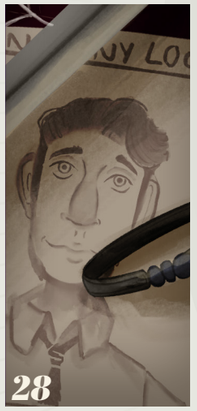

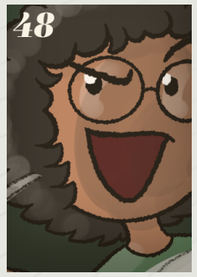

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Tea, Toast & Ghosts: A Lockwood & Co. fanzine
Issue #01 • June 2024
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London's Smallest Agency: Breaking and Entering into the Spotlight

Written by: Jenna
Art by: Corvoraz

One filed police report and no pressed charges later: does London have a new public threat to worry about? The City of London Police responded to a residential breaking and entering call placed last Tuesday, just after dark, when three shadowy figures who appeared to be armed were spotted breaking into a third floor window. The quaint rowhouse in question belongs to one Mr. and Mrs. John and Martha Davies, both in their late 60's.

"We were coming back from dinner, running late because the damn car got a flat tyre again, and John is hopeless at changing them – well, that is to say we were *still* out while it was getting dark, we *never* stay out past curfew – but it was lucky that we were! We saw three hooligans breaking into our house, with weapons! If we'd been inside, tucked away where we thought we were safe, well who knows what could have happened. Those kids are a danger to themselves and others," Mrs. Davies responded when asked how the elderly couple discovered the intruders. Mr. Davies had no additional comments, aside from a long, heavy sigh, which appeared to be directed towards his wife.

Shortly after the police arrived, a second call was placed to DEPRAC – the home invaders were agents, belonging to none other than London's smallest agency: Lockwood & Company. Consisting of only three agents – charismatic Andrew Lockwood, unassuming Lucy Carlyle, and brainy George Karim – this modest agency based out of 35 Portland Row has been garnering an infamous notoriety over the past months, turning heads with their improper procedures and the trail of property damage they've been known to leave in their wake.

When questioned if they would be pressing charges, Mrs. Davies appeared flustered. "Oh, well, no. We won't be doing that. They're just children – in my day, we engaged in shenanigans far worse than sneaking into the wrong building!"

"It was an accident," Mr. Lockwood said with a wry shrug when questioned why they had been caught breaking into a residence after dark. "George wrote down the address of the location of our case for the night, but his handwriting is... well, it can be a bit difficult to decipher at times. I thought the eight was a three, and so we found ourselves entering the wrong window. But we can say without a doubt that the Davies' residence isn't haunted!" he

added with a dazzling grin.

But what is that grin hiding? During their first case after adding Ms. Carlyle to their ranks, Lockwood & Co. was responsible for the arson and subsequent destruction of the home owned by Mrs. Hope, formerly located at 62 Sheen Road. DEPRAC issued the inexperienced agency with a £60.000 fine after the details of the incident came to light and it was discovered that the so-called agents used a magnesium flare indoors after neglecting to bring a set of iron chains with them while investigating a haunting on behalf of Mrs. Hope, the former home's owner. Because Lockwood & Co. failed to follow proper DEPRAC procedure, their insurance policy was deemed null and void, leaving the trio on the hook for incurred costs due to the extensive damages of their negligence.

And while setting the Hope residence ablaze may have been Lockwood & Co.'s brightest transgression, there have been other reported instances of an armed trio – potentially agents – breaking into various locales. Mr. Julius Winkman, owner and proprietor of Bloomsbury Antiques Emporium, reported two suspicious teens in his shop one day, and a second call of a broken window and items located out of place was reported by Mr. Winkman the next day. Nothing appeared to have been stolen at this time.

While the incidents at Bloomsbury's were unable to be linked to Lockwood & Co., it is apparent that their moral standards may not live up to those set by larger agencies, such as Fittes Agency and Rotwell Agency. As noted previously, Lockwood & Co. only employs three members – all children with Talents. No adults or supervisors are present at 35 Portland Row which appears to be reflected in the way the agency conducts themselves.

LOCKWOOD, CARLYLE, AND KARIM have proven to be moderately successful agents when not engaging in property destruction, but are the operations of this agency more dangerous to society than the Visitors they hunt?

In an attempt to pay their debt to DEPRAC before the department could make good on its threats to shut down the unorthodox agency, Lockwood & Co. took a case at Combe Carey Hall on behalf of the late Mr. John Fairfax of Fairfax Iron Company. Combe Carey Hall, known as one of the most haunted buildings in the United Kingdom, has a long history of violence and bloodshed, which manifested in such areas as the Screaming Staircase and the Red Room. Once again, DEPRAC was summoned to the scene of a Lockwood & Co. case, when reports came in that Mr. Fairfax, the head of a successful business empire, was reported dead. None of the agents on the scene were available for comment, and when questioned, representatives from DEPRAC refused to answer.

The members of Lockwood & Co. would have been the last people to see Mr. Fairfax before his untimely death – did he join the long list of victims claimed by the Visitors of Combe Carey Hall, or was there a more mundane, but no less sinister, cause behind his demise? For now, DEPRAC is remaining tight-lipped on all details related to that fated Combe Carey Hall case, but the public opinion of Lockwood & Co. has suffered for it. An agency of their size faces an uphill battle trying to carve a space for themselves amongst the bigger, more successful, agencies of London without developing an unsavoury reputation, and only time will tell what fate has in store for Lockwood & Co.

POTS FLY AT PORTLAND ROW: AGENTS PULL NO PUNCHES!

We heard the first words of explanation from the witness A. Lockwood, who argued that such situations did not happen often in their agency. But we heard another testimony from the aggressor, a nondescript Lucy Carlyle, and we quote: *"I hate him so much. He's getting worse every day. I want to strangle him with my bare hands–!"* The girl's aggressive behaviour could not be tamed by the paramedics who had been called earlier. The situation has been brought under control.

CRIMES & VISITORS

Uncovering the most bizarre of hauntings through London's history

THE MUD LANE PHANTOM

BACK THEN IT WASN'T INTUITIVE THAT IRON is a great repellent, that darkness heightens one's senses. Today it's common knowledge, but for Marissa Fittes it only became apparent when she had to cast aside her lantern so as to not let the Phantom of a highwayman get close to her and her friend, Tom Rotwell. Being pioneers, they were at great disadvantage–not knowing what phantoms are nor how to deal with them–Marissa and Tom had to rely on their own observations and hold onto their courage before the unknown.

The haunting that took place on midsummer's night, the shortest night of 1962, has grown in fame and got a name of the Mud Lane Phantom yet by today's standards, wouldn't make it to the front page, let alone become a legend on its own. The Spectre of a small criminal in an even smaller town who died on the crossroad took a whole night of frantic waving of a spade? Not exactly the story of a lifetime.

It was the consequences of that haunting that split lives into *before* and *after*. When Rotwell's and Fittes' discoveries reached the public, fear was been set into our bones for generations to come.

Are we still in panic?

THE SHOREDITCH BONES

THE SHOREDITCH CASE WOULD NOT LEAVE the public mind for weeks on end. Some were baffled by the carelessness with which locals dismissed any feeling of miasma ('We live near restaurants, of course there would be "smells" at night!') and had put too much trust in iron strips of ghost-bars around their windows. DEPRAC made quite a fuzz of it, reminding people at any given opportunity to not dismiss any possible sign of manifestation, whether it was a rat in your walls or whatever was left of it, and call the department or any licensed agency in the area. (Which is still the only right solution. If you have enough savings in your bank.)

Some were speculating on the story behind the source–a ribcage with a few broken ribs. People were coming up with rumours of serial killers, operating on the busy streets of local markets, or tales of unlucky passersby who happened to fall in the manhole and be long forgotten. Others, however, were discussing the case practice itself–you have it all! Enclosed spaces, sewers in central London, agents fighting with unexpected Visitors! A Raw Bones! How thrilling!

And yet The Shoreditch Bones (a name given by locals and Visitor enthusiasts) were only briefly mentioned in the papers. How so?

Because that was not a regular case, it was even more mundane–a patrol. Patrols work as invisibly as night-watch, only with a lot more paperwork and contract signing, since they cover limited access and high maintenance areas which have high probability of encountering a Visitor, and, unlike night-watch, patrols are accompanied by DEPRAC officers and area specialists. The public rarely gets to know what happens on train rails, in metro tunnels, plants and mills, and, of course, sewer systems.

The Fittes Agency doesn't need an introduction, nor does the status that it has had for the last half a century. It is pristine and prosperous, clean and polished. So, when your patrol checks the sewers metre by metre and encounters Raw Bones, it suddenly doesn't fit that well established image, especially when that image is of tired and covered in God-Knows-What kids, that come to only half the height of sewer workers next to them.

THE HOLLAND PARK HOUNDS

CHANGERS ARE NEVER EASY TO DEAL WITH, not to mention a cluster of them. It's easy to underestimate one, especially when it takes either another Type's appearance or embodies its behaviour, or manifests as something that doesn't fall under a 'humanoid shape or shadow', as described in the Fittes Manual. In other words, there's no way to prepare oneself for an encounter with seven spectral hounds in the middle of a park while trying to narrow down the whereabouts of the Source. And yet, Rotwell's group of agents emerged victorious at dawn, covered in cobwebs and light bruises.

A call came from Holland Park, Kensington, after complaints went from rare and sparse to alarming. The uneasiness felt by park visitors whenever they stayed in shadows long enough; dog owners having to deal with constant barking from their quivering companions; night-watch kids jumping at sudden howls heard from beyond the wall, while others were glad they're not Listeners. After ghost-touched bodies of animals were discovered by gardeners, park owners drew up a request for agents to intervene and get rid of whatever was haunting Holland Park's grounds.

While it's true that cases in open air appear to be easier and safer, since there's more space to manoeuvre and less instances of rapiers tangling together in desynchronised lunges, not having any coverage nor ways to cut out outer interferences presents a great challenge for London agents, who are used to dealing with Visitors indoors. So, the case had to be dealt with in the vastness of gardens and squares with no solid clue as to whether a new death or one (or certainly more than one) that happened during the Blitz caused all that. Just a regular Thursday.

But warding off not just spectral dogs, spectral *hounds*, that could outrun anyone and anything in mere seconds, is one of those variables that could not be foreseen from the archives. After eventually being cornered at the Holland House itself, Rotwell operatives fled inside the building, dogs chasing them down into cellars–the only place that wasn't locked, as agents reported later. Down there, the Changers became a lot more aggressive, territorial–as if they were really dogs guarding something from intruders.

Turns out, the Sources weren't remains but old and worn out leashes that Holland Houses' residents put on their dogs when going hunting. So… were these not ghosts of hounds? Or was it those people who mourned the loss of their companions? Whatever the nature of these Changers was, they took it with them into Clerkenwell furnaces.

We Welcome our Friends from Chelsea

So why are we treating it like an outbreak?

By Mr Digby D. Dixon of The Open Arms Fellowship

An event for the ages! Souls – or if agent slander is to be believed, ghosts – from the Other Side have arrived in Chelsea. Clusters of spirits are returning to the living world in droves, and instead of embracing their arrival, our society treats them as menaces and threats to the general public, parroting the deluded narrative of the infamous and misguided Fittes and Rotwell Agencies.

The Open Arms Fellowship – the first and largest congregation devoted to the appreciation of Visitors – believes that these Souls have a purpose and should not be feared. For who are we to dread those from beyond, who were like we once were, flesh and bone living within this dimension? Who are we to become the adjudicator of the Visitors, as if their state of being is an infliction, a plague that we must cure? We have fallen into the prejudices of the past by fleeing from that which is unknown to us and obliterating everything that does not look identical to us. These are our brethren, divorced from their bodies and made of the bright light, holy, untethered, and complete in their purity.

And yet, we at The Open Arms Fellowship are ridiculed, even labelled as a 'ghost cult' by the misinformed agencies! However, in spite of this slander, we are here to share with you the precious gift of truth!

The Fittes and Rotwell logic is faulty, and they have unfortunately led the way in spreading their unsound thinking to other agencies – they consider Visitors to be harmful ghosts that must be eradicated. We say, eradicate that thinking but do not eliminate our wise friends! We still believe the ancient doctrines, though many of you have forgotten in your despair! We know that visitors are what many religions have previously referred to as angels, and we keep that faith and belief alive here at The Open Arms Fellowship.

We open our minds – and our arms – to the Beyond (and to you!), so we might learn from Visitors' wisdom. The Other Side is not death but another dimension that awaits us after our body decays and fails us. But our minds and souls live on! And those who choose to visit us from this aptly named Other Side bring us wisdom that we must heed!

Agents, aggressive and attacking, use their Talents for death and destruction; by contrast, enlightened and equable Sensitives have joined our ranks to communicate with our friends, who have much to tell us, and even more to teach us.

There are so many great truths to be learned. We have reason to believe that Visitors tell prophecies of the future, and they perceive time differently within the dimension known as the Other Side. Unlike other sects, such as *Souls United*, *The Visitors Welcome Group*, and *Ghosts, Hell Yeah!*, who claim to have members who communicate with powerful and sentient Visitors, our members have been able to communicate with the beings we rightly revere as Gods, sentient beings who can fully interact with us (vilified as Type 3s by agencies). While Marissa Fittes was misguided in the way she approached 'The Problem' (even naming it as such was a mistake), she too believed in the power of these souls. Unfortunately, she continued to erroneously identify them as malevolent, which leads us to assume that while she believed in these spirits' power, she never actually spoke with one as she so claims.

Make no mistake: these Gods are not evil and unstable, but prophets of wisdom from The Other Side. Even those with less power can communicate messages of true importance and value that offer insight into this meagre life. While there are many schools of thought on what Visitors are telling us, we believe that due to the purity of their minds, we sometimes cannot fully comprehend their words, and only the most sacred of us can decipher a full message. It is why children – innocent as most are – are able to interpret messages. For example, one of our Sensitives was visited by a soul from beyond who helped warn her of a fire in the nearby salt factory, by appearing to her and repeating, *'fire... salt'*. Knowing the danger salt presents to Visitors, we chose not to intervene, and instead likely eliminated dangerous tools for agents to use (while the loss of some lives in the process was regrettable, we know these souls have moved on to a higher plane – the ultimate goal).

Seekers of true enlightenment will find further revelations in our main texts on teachings of Visitors, most notably *Prophecies of Beyond: Warnings and Teachings from The Other Dimension* (sold everywhere except mainstream bookstores for the low price of £103) that details more of the above. However, we must once again turn our attention to the despicable dealings in Chelsea: We continue to be appalled by agencies and their work in regards to what has been dubbed as an 'outbreak.' To be touched by visitors is a gift! A gift that allows one to learn the truth by visiting The Other Side through so-called 'passing on' or via portal while still being tethered to one's earthly body. Agents have been fighting this gift for years! It's time our society realises the truth, and strikes against agencies while we can!

For what have agencies and those in power given us? They have corrupted the youth! Ripped away peaceful childhoods that should be spent calmly speaking to spirits from cribs and beds and forced them into slave labour and lives of violence and corruption! It's a conspiracy! National money has been diverted into the making of weapons! Religious artefacts destroyed! Spirits have been demonised and labelled ghosts as ominous, eerie, and evil; we treat our relatives, friends, family, and tradition with scorn! Gone are the rituals of old. Violence and war reign in abundance!

While we place immense blame on Marissa Fittes and Tom Rotwell and their lineage, as we look to Chelsea, we point the finger at one man: Inspector Montague U. Barnes. It is he who carries out the bidding of the agencies and their warped agendas! It is he who commands the agents to fight!

Initially, we thought there was a saving grace in the small, upstart, and barely known Lockwood & Co., but we hear that they too have joined the battle to our chagrin! Even the lowliest of agencies has been brainwashed. We were initially hopeful that their lack of supervision, their takedown of Fairfax, and A. Lockwood's continuous thwarting of authority and lack of success were hopeful signs, but now, we realise they too have been brainwashed by the powers that be.

Our one hope is that these spirits continue to escape annihilation by agents in Chelsea with more souls coming to this dimension each and every day. In the war of good and evil, it looks like we shall prevail! We continue to welcome our friends, listening to what they have to say, and continue to re-educate the youth with our Sunday classes taught during the day at **The Open Arms Fellowship Church** in Kensington.

We encourage you to read our monthly publication, **Open Arms and Open Minds**. We are trying to get a television show on the air, but in the meantime, you can listen to us on our weekly radio broadcast, as well as join our cause.

**Note from the editor: This article was paid for by Mr Digby D. Dixon and does not represent the views of this publication.*

Be part of our growing ghostly legions. Join us as a member today.
Enjoy free Visitor viewings at our Headquarters alternate Tuesdays.

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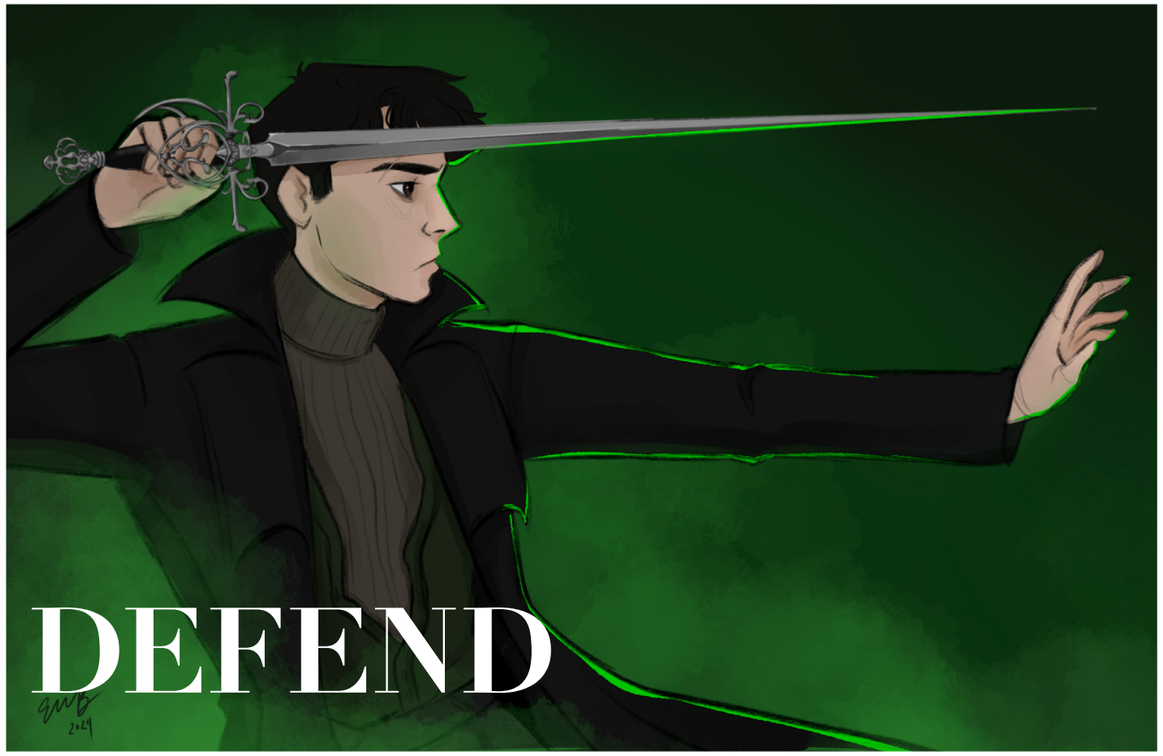
Through an Agent's Eye

Adults who were fortunate enough never to have been in the field may wonder what Visitors look like. Here's a look at a choice few of the foes those brave souls are faced with every night.

THE LOCKWOOD

THE HERO'S CHOICE



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AGENCY SUPPLIES

FITTES GALA
Best Dressed

by Anna T. Bell
Photos: Corvoraz

HEADS WERE TURNED during last week's Fittes Ball, held in honour of the late Marissa Fittes' birthday. Representatives from each of the major agencies were in attendance, and it quickly became obvious which agencies put their best foot forward in an attempt to impress the current matriarch and leader of the Fittes Agency, *Ms Penelope Fittes*.

Ms Fittes welcomed everyone to her home before giving a moving speech about her beloved grandmother, detailing the exploits of the young scientist and her partner, Tom Rotwell, which led to the discovery of the Problem. Dressed in a form-fitting, floor-length maroon gown, Penelope radiated sophistication and elegance as she toasted the start of the soirée. The hall at Fittes House radiated a decadence rarely seen post-Problem, and the attendees didn't disappoint.

One of the night's standout agents was *Holly Munro*, formerly of Rotwell Agency – Fittes' largest competitor – who has since joined Lockwood & Co. While some may say that was a major downgrade for the young agent's career, Holly appeared as meticulously put together and flawless as ever. She flaunted her assets in a marvellous pink mermaid dress, which perfectly complemented her skin tone, and a matching pair of long satin gloves. Paired with silvery pearl jewellery, Holly was every bit the picture of old-world charm.

In fact, she demonstrated a strong motherly attitude all night, as she was spotted on multiple occasions fixing the make-up of other agents, or coaching them through difficult conversations with superiors and peers alike. It's no wonder that London's smallest agency, Lockwood & Co., has exhibited an uptick in professionalism since she started her employment there.

But perhaps the most stunning look of the night was sported by *Lucy Carlyle*, of Lockwood & Co. Arriving in a knee-length, deep blue cocktail dress, Lucy added her own flair by pairing the dramatically elegant dress with a pair of black fishnet tights, black combat boots and black, arm-length lace gloves. Armed with what has come to be known as her signature scowl, Lucy looked more prepared to fight ghosts than twirl around the ballroom.

Stunning: Holly Munro of Lockwood & Co., in her mermaid dress

FROM ASSOCIATES TO PARTNERS

With the exception of the renowned Ghost Pillars, no ghosts were present within the Fittes House, but Lucy did spend some quality time on the dance floor as she spent most of the night on the arm of *Anthony Lockwood*, leader and proprietor of Lockwood & Co. Lockwood, as he prefers to be known, is a roguish young man with more wit and charm than most agents his age, and it's no mystery why Lucy fancies him. Dressed in a sleek, black three-piece suit, it's a wonder that anyone left that night without Anthony Lockwood on their mind.

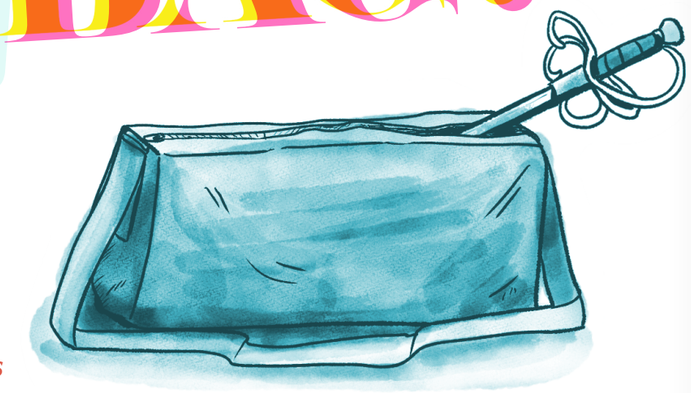
Despite her spotlight-stealing appearance, Lucy seemed perfectly content to lurk at the edges of the party, avoiding as much interaction as possible. It was a determined Lockwood, refusing to take no for an answer, who finally convinced Lucy to broach the centre of the room. And although Lucy may not be much to look at, she became the envy of everyone present as she and Lockwood waltzed around the dancefloor in perfect sync. It seems the two most prominent members of the tiny agency have chemistry both on and off the job – only time will tell if these two will become one of London's favourite couples.

Fighter's Flair: Dress or not, Lucy Carlyle means serious business!

Locked Into Your Eyes: Lucy Carlyle and Anthony Lockwood dancing together at the Gala. It's no wonder we could snap this photograph without getting noticed!

Art by: Jessie (Chibiosaka)

What's in Your KIT BAG?



I'm Yvette Pickering and I'm very pleased to be writing another round of 'What's in Your Kit Bag?' for the newest edition of Tea, Toast and Ghosts. As always, I spent a night outside the Fittes Furnaces at Clerkenwell to find out what you're bringing along on cases and why.

This week I've caught up with Robert Vernon and Catherine Godwin from The Fittes-Rotwell Group and Anthony Lockwood and Lucy Carlyle from Lockwood & Co. Let's take a look inside their kit bags!

Robert Vernon & Catherine Godwin
Fittes-Rotwell

I catch Robert and Catherine – or Bobby and Kate, as they prefer to be called – by the Fittes vans on Saffron St. just before midnight. There's a steaming ectoplasm burn on the shoulder of Kate's jacket, but despite this the pair are in good spirits and agree to answer a few questions for the magazine.

Can you tell our readers a little bit about the case you just finished?

Bobby squares his shoulders with a polite smile. "Nothing too interesting, unfortunately. A Spectre in an old office down near Bank. Luckily it was quite the talker, and Kate here is an excellent Listener, so it didn't take long to track the Source down and seal it."

He gestures to Kate, who nods. "The Visitor was the ghost of an overworked bank clerk from the 1800s. He had a lot of…complaints."

I know I always have complaints when I have to visit the bank; I can't imagine how many I'd have if I had to work there! So what bit of kit proved the most helpful this time round?

Kate sighs. "Surprisingly enough, we didn't actually use many of our tools tonight."

Bobby is much more enthusiastic about the events of the evening. "Kate was just about all we needed! Of course we had the usual – an iron circle set up for defence, and a few lanterns out – but Kate was able to trace the grumbling almost right to the Source, and we only needed to ward the Visitor away with our rapiers for a short while as she secured it."

Brilliant! If only all cases were so easy. They both grimace. A more interesting question, then: what's your favourite bit of kit to work with, and why?

They both ponder the question for a moment, then Bobby reaches for his belt and pulls out a white magnesium torch. "The mag-torch! I know they're not widely used, but they're great for cutting through Type Ones clustered in a secondary haunting when you're trying to pinpoint the Visitor causing the primary haunting. I also use them to buy time when facing stronger Type Twos as they're quicker to whip out than salt bombs and only slightly less effective."

"You're also much less likely to miss with a mag-torch," adds Kate, with a sly expression. Bobby flushes and I can sense there's a story there; however, despite my insistence, neither will share any details and we eventually decide to press on with the next question.

What will you never leave home without?

Bobby's face lights up, and I sense revenge in the making. "Kate has a lucky seal!"

A lucky what now?

"A lucky seal!" he repeats, smug and just a touch pompous. (Kate, meanwhile, appears to be contemplating murder.) "She has a particular seal that she always packs in her workbelt, and if she ever uses it for a Source she even fights the supervisor to get it back before disposal."

There's a brief scuffle as she stomps on his foot and he retaliates, but they break it up quickly when I ask to see the seal in question.

"If you must," she says with another sigh, then pulls out a small, unadorned silver net from her jacket pocket and hands it to me. The net is plain and about A1 size, and the links are worn quite thin in places. It's obvious that this is very old, so I ask her a little more about it.

"I don't believe in superstition," she begins, shooting a pointed glare at a grinning Bobby, "but my father was an agent at Fittes in his youth, too, and this is the seal he used the first time he contained a Source. He kept it as a memento of his career, and passed it down to me when I began my apprenticeship."

That's sweet. Do you think it keeps you safe?

Kate shrugs. "Not really, but my dad seems to think so."

I know some agents like to carry photos of their family with them so they feel a little bit less alone in the dark, and this seems like much the same thing. Time for some revenge, Kate – does Bobby carry anything strange with him?

"Absolutely not. I'm a man of logic and reason," Bobby interjects, standing as tall as he can and straightening his shoulders proudly. "I suppose you could say my clipboards are an unusual choice, but it's much easier to take notes with proper support and–"

Kate interrupts with glee. "He shoves about ten doorstops in his kitbag."

Ten?!

"They are not doorstops," protests Bobby, his tone very serious. "They're Door-

Fixing Devices. DFDs. They're quite new technology, but they're Visitor-proof devices with an iron core designed to prevent psychical energy from closing doors and blocking your route of retreat."

And you need ten of them?

"Well, a building often has multiple doorways that require fixing," he explains. "The DFD comes in several sizes for doors of different weights and Visitors of different strengths, and it's important to have a range of options to hand in operative situations as circumstances can escalate quickly."

Bobby then proceeds to launch into a detailed explanation of the merits of DFDs, which we unfortunately do not have the space to print in its entirety. Kate slips away to disappear behind the van as I try to keep up, and just as I'm about to move the interview along she returns with a canvas bag which she unceremoniously tips out on the ground, creating an almighty racket as several pieces of seemingly very-heavy wood fall to the pavement with loud thuds that echo in the night air.

The discussion of the properties of different woods and their advantages is abandoned as both myself and Bobby turn in shock to examine the objects on the floor. The DFDs are wedges of varying size, and there are, indeed, about ten of them.

I have to say, those do look like doorstops.

"They're DFDs!"

Thankfully their supervisor returns before Mr. Vernon can attempt to sell me one, and I thank them for their time as they pack their bags away.

It's a rather busy night at the furnaces, and teams come and go with Sources at a rapid pace. Unfortunately, most teams are heading straight back out for a second case and I don't have much luck getting another interview, so at around 2 a.m. I decide it's time to leave the loading zone behind and head over to the pedestrian entrance on Farringdon Rd. to try my luck there.

Anthony Lockwood & Lucy Carlyle
Lockwood & Co.

The scene change does me good: I don't have to wait long until Anthony 'Lockwood' Lockwood and Lucy Carlyle appear from the entrance and trot down the steps towards the courtyard and its cobbles, where I stop them and ask for an interview. Ever the charmer, Lockwood flashes me a bright smile and agrees immediately, while Lucy rolls her eyes with good-natured exasperation but doesn't say no.

I knew I could count on you for an interview, Lockwood! Have you read our What's in Your Kitbag segment before?

Both of them have magnesium ash dotting their hair, but the pair are smiling as they readily admit to being regular readers of the segment.

"George likes to comment on all the choices over tea and biscuits," Lockwood says. "He can be a little bit harsh but it's always interesting to see what our fellow agents take with them to the front lines, right Luce?"

'Luce' laughs and bats at his arm. "You're just as harsh!" Turning to me, she says, "Honestly, being interviewed for it feels a little bit like karma. Except I got caught up in it!"

Lockwood begins to protest, and I decide that's as good a time as any to start the interview properly.

So, could you tell us a little bit about your case tonight? Where are you heading home from?

Lockwood's eyes light up. "It was a thrilling case with a daring conclusion, of course." He gestures at the courtyard around us. "Picture this: an empty warehouse down at Wapping, and the four of us, with nothing but the light of the half-moon to guide us. And there, in the middle of the floor, a mouth."

I'm sorry? A mouth?

Lucy nods. "It's true. A mouth in the middle of the concrete floor. Nothing else."

"No legs, arms, manifestations of any other kind," Lockwood continues, picking up the story again. "Warehouse workers had been complaining of malaise and creeping fear on cloudy days since last winter, but apparently it was rare enough and harmless enough that nothing was done about it–"

"Until one of them fell through seemingly solid concrete and was found ghost-touched in the basement," Lucy finishes. She must have seen my surprise, because she adds, "Yeah, we're not quite sure how it happened either."

"It was one of our odder cases, yes," Lockwood says, smiling proudly, "but that's just the kind of thing we specialise in at Lockwood & Co.! And Lucy here–" (I should note that 'Lucy here' rolls her eyes at the mention)– "is really an absolute star of a Listener. Thanks to her we had the case solved and the Source contained with little fuss!"

Oh? Was it very talkative then?

Lucy cuts him off before he can respond. "No, I threw a flare at it and forced it to manifest properly. It turned out to be a Changer."

"She's being modest – she threw that flare from across the other side of the warehouse. It was a good fifty feet; Lucy's got an incredible arm."

So would you say flares were your most important ally tonight? Or did another piece of kit play an important role in the case?

They exchange a quick look, then nod in sync.

Moving on then! What in your kitbag is your favourite thing to work with, and why?

"My rapier!" Lockwood replies immediately, to the surprise of perhaps no-one. "They're the perfect tool for both offence and defence, and they both symbolise the strength of–"

"Your rapier's not in your kitbag, though," Lucy points out, cutting him off. "I don't think it counts."

Lockwood looks affronted, then turns to me to ask if it counts. Readers, I have to admit that I hem and haw a little just to watch him squirm – we all know that Anthony Lockwood is well-known for his skill with the rapier – and then say that it counts, provided it can fit inside the kit bag.

At this, he turns away and heads across the courtyard quickly with nary a 'just a minute'. Lucy can't quite hide her laughter as I ask her where he's gone.

"He's gone to get his rapier from the entrance so he can see if it fits in the kit bag," she says, her eyes filled with mirth. "If it does, I'm sure he's going to regale you with the extended history of rapiers and fencing."

Alas, my DFD lessons earlier are more than enough theory for one night, so I decide to move the interview along.

While we wait for him to get back – what's your favourite bit of kit to work with, Lucy?

She considers the question carefully before answering.

"If it's an option, I might have to say the rapier, too," she admits, somewhat reluctantly. "It's versatile, and a sword in the hand always makes you feel powerful regardless of what you're facing."

I remember that well from my own days as an operative. If the rapier wasn't an option, what would you choose?

"Greek fire," she answers, definitively. "Flares were far and away my favourite tool back when I was still learning how to properly use a sword, and they're still my go-to now when cases get tough. Sometimes what you need is a big, immediate blast of firepower."

I'm sure it helps to be able to throw one fifty feet, too.

Her cheeks flush slightly as she nods her agreement, surprisingly modest. Before I can ask for a few more details, however, Lockwood is back with his rapier, and immediately sets about trying to fit it inside one of the duffel kit bags lying on the cobbles.

"It's too long!" he exclaims, clearly upset, and Lucy makes a poor attempt at stifling her laughter as she pats his shoulder consolingly.

That's a terrible shame, and I'm sorry to hear it. Moving on: Is there anything you'll never leave home without?

Lockwood rolls his eyes as he gets to his feet, but a moment later his smile is firmly back in place as he replies, "My rapier."

(Thankfully, I'm a patient woman.)

Anything else?

He thinks for a moment, then glances slyly at the laughing girl beside him and says: "Lucy."

Oh! Now that's an interesting response.

"Well, she's the best Listener in London, she's excellent with a sword, and she can throw a flare fifty feet," he responds, somewhat smugly. "Plus," he adds in a fake-whisper, "she's rather good company."

Lucy, her cheeks a pretty shade of pink, shakes her head and says, "Ask him about the things in his pockets."

As much as I'd like to dig into his other response, this segment is not about gossip and the number of pockets visible on Lockwood's coat is quite intriguing.

What's in your pockets, Lockwood?

Lockwood shrugs his shoulders and pats his right-hand pocket. "Well, my house keys, for one. My wallet's in my inside pocket, obviously. I keep a bit of paper with a few emergency contact numbers in this one…"

Lucy cuts him off, leaning across him to pat a second pocket on his right. "He's got tea bags in this one," she says, somewhat gleefully.

Tea bags? Don't those go in the kit bag?

"Yes, but it's good to have extras," Lockwood says. "There's not much else–"

Lucy interrupts again, this time pulling his coat open so she can point to multiple inside pockets previously hidden from view. "That one has a lockpicking kit, that one has a pocket knife, there's normally extra salt bombs in that one–"

They tussle over the garment for a few moments as Lucy attempts to name the contents of most of the pockets. As entertaining as it is, I decide to interrupt before one of them ends up in the runnel.

You seem very well prepared, Lockwood! Is there anything particularly unusual in your pockets that you'd want to share?

Lucy answers for him. "One of them has pads and hairbands."

Really?

Faintly embarrassed, Lockwood lifts a hand to brush his fringe out of his eyes before responding. "Well, I employ female agents, so it seemed prudent to have a few items on hand. Just in case."

That's actually very thoughtful.

Lockwood shrugs the compliment off, obviously uncomfortable, but Lucy nods with a faint smile and says: "I think so too."

It's getting late, so one last question: What does Lucy never leave home without?

This time it's Lockwood who answers for Lucy.

"Her boots!"

And that, dear Readers, concludes another edition of *What's in Your Kit Bag?* Make sure to buy *Tea, Toast and Ghosts* next month to see who I catch up with next!

Can You Spot?

A. Annabel Ward's Necklace
B. The Bone Glass
C. 11 Cannibal Teeth
D. Quill Kipps' Rapier
E. Mummified Pirate Hand
F. Ghost Goggles
G. 7 Haunted Playing Cards
H. 2 Spiders
I. Fittes Manual
J. Marissa Fittes' Charm Bracelet

Happy Hunting!

Answers on Page 56

PROTECT YOUR HOME LIKE ~~AN AGENT~~

published

A prick who stole the last doughnut

by George [redacted]

Who spilled jam over my name?!

It's easy to assume that, after years of the Problem plaguing our country, anyone with sense would be knowledgeable in the myriad of ways one can protect one's home against Visitors. While this may be true in general – there aren't near the number of at-home Visitor-related casualties as was seen in the winter Marissa Fittes and Tom Rotwell began fighting the Problem – people on the whole are rather dull and there are still more incidents than there should be. As the primary investigative talent of Lockwood & Company, I have come across many cases within our record books in which an untimely death could have been prevented by proper home protection and a good helping of common sense. As a result, I have been tasked by the Special DEPRAC Public Safety Task Force (in conjunction with funding from Fairfax Iron and the Sunrise Corporation) to offer my expert opinion on what measures the average person can take to protect their home.

HA! I was surprised to get this one past the censors!

boo

seconded

thirded

IRON

Simply put, iron is the living's best defence against any unwanted advances of the dead. Nothing can beat pure, cast iron in efficacy and power, which is why it has been the choice of agents for decades in our nightly battle with Visitors. Between rapiers, filings, and chains, a well-trained Agent can enter any haunting with confidence. Integrating iron into your home décor is a simple and subtle way to make each room safer. Iron railings, iron picture frames, and – new from Fairfax Iron – iron doorstops are some of the easiest additions you can make to build a net of protection from Apparitions. As with most protection measures, iron only improves with quantity; it is absolutely impossible to overdo your iron defences.

While the purer the iron the stronger the protection, it's worth keeping in mind that iron can be found in places beyond the pure cast charms of the Fairfax catalogue. As steel is an iron-carbon alloy, it offers some low-level protection against Visitors as well. In fact, many agents including myself will sport a simple, steel rapier from time to time; much better than the flimsy pure-iron sort with their garish guards. While pure iron may be more effective, steel in large enough quantities will offer equivalent levels of protection at a fraction of the cost. This is one of the many reasons modern buildings are made in the Brutalist style with steel rebar-reinforced concrete bases; beyond structural integrity, the iron in the steel offers Visitor protection standard to the property itself.

You said you thought my new rapier was cool

It looks like Kipps'

HOW DARE

LAVENDER

For some reason, lavender is a favourite for personal protection, probably due to its sweet scent and pleasant appearance. But while a small vase of lavender refreshed each week may be nice for the living sort of visitors, it will do absolutely nothing when it comes to the spectral Visitors that it is intended to dispel. That isn't to say that lavender does not have its uses. Fresh sprigs of lavender in windowsills or doorways can offer the protection necessary to dispel a weak Gibbering Mist or Gray Haze. While these Visitors aren't particularly dangerous, doing away with them by way of low-level wards like lavender allows for the brunt of any surrounding iron or silver defences to be focused on deadlier Visitors.

Too often, myself and the other agents of Lockwood & Co. have seen too much faith placed in too small a quantity of dried lavender. A particular haunting from our casebook comes to mind in which we were tasked with investigating the sudden death of a man in his home and, of course, dispelling his Visitor. Upon a Talented investigation of the home and extensive research as to the history of the property, we discovered the presence of a second Visitor who had undoubtedly caused the man's demise. The only ghostly protection within the home had been one weak vase of dried lavender placed near the centre of each room. Had the man placed those flowers in concentrated, fresh bundles within his doorways, he could have avoided his own death and a significant amount of paperwork for our agency.

'extensive research'? You found a newspaper clipping 10 minutes in

my article, my story

honestly

SILVER

Silver, like iron, is very effective in the containing and dispelling of Visitors. The Sunrise Corporation, mainly known for their production of Agent-grade equipment, has a number of silver-based products specifically designed for home protection. One of these products is the Like Daylight SilverGlass™ Home Window, available in a number of sizes fit for any home. Silver is a much more expensive line of defence than other options, though, so is best used sparingly. Small, personal effects cast or clad in silver offer much more cost-effective protection than large-scale objects like fences, which are better made of iron.

To prove the efficacy of smaller silver defences, I offer a testimony from one of our agents here at Lockwood & Co., Lucy Carlyle: 'My silver necklace has gotten me out of many rough scrapes with Visitors. I can't count the number of times I've been backed against a wall, no rapier in sight, with only the necklace between me and a nasty Type Two. Best gift I ever got, honestly'. While I have to wonder how she constantly ends up in such appallingly ill-prepared scenarios, it just goes to show that even small silver charms are a valuable method of protection.

Thank you for spelling my name right

HEY!

When I said you had to mention my name, this isn't what I meant...

SALT

When thinking of cost efficacy of home protection, nothing can beat the simple tried and true defence that is salt. One of the first things that every agent learns is how to make a proper salt bomb, ready to dispel the Apparition of any approaching Visitor. While it is some agents' opinion that the public should be taught this skill as well, DEPRAC and myself are of the mind that offering explosives to a public who cannot even be bothered to put away their shopping trolleys is ill advised. Besides, even well-trained agents, such as the leader of Lockwood and Co., Anthony Lockwood, have run into incidents involving salt bombs being deployed much too close to coworkers, causing painful burning injuries. As a result, salt for home protection remains strictly relegated to non-explosive means.

It didn't even hit you!

It hit my pride.

And you've definitely hit me before. ... sorry Luce

An uninterrupted line of salt, much like an iron chain, can offer a solid barrier of resistance to any Visitor that happens to wander near the home. Pairing salt with running water, such as in the saltwater channels running through some London streets, can double that protection. It's my personal recommendation that everyone should keep a container of salt easily accessible within every room of a home in the unfortunate event that a Visitor were to bypass any other defences. This emergency salt can be deployed in a protective circle or tossed directly into the Visitor's Apparition as necessary. No need to splurge on fancy salts for this; even a Visitor who was culinarily inclined in life cannot tell the difference between simple table salt and Himalayan pink salt when it's burning through their ectoplasm.

George, I used your fancy salt on a Visitor one time

And I'm still not over it, it was expensive.

* * *

With all these defences, any sensible person has the power to properly protect their home. The more protections that one can offer, the easier the job of any agents will be in the unfortunate event of a haunting in or near one's residence. Should you have any further questions, reach out to your local DEPRAC official for a free Visitor Home Defence consultation courtesy of the Special DEPRAC Public Safety Task Force.

As the night falls and the Ghost Lamps switch on, keep your favourite agents in mind; protect your home, and, if all else fails and the dead come knocking, reach out to us here at Lockwood & Co. – where hauntings are our business.

Honestly brilliant, George!

Agreed, congrats on being the first of us published!

SURVIVE THE NIGHT

Are You Cut Out to Be a Fittes Agent?

A Quiz Written by: Jenny

Q1

You're an independent agent, hired to work on an urgent case with Quill Kipps' elite team. How much time do you spend at the Archive before the job?

A. No time: I trust the team to do it right for me!
B. Only a little time: My Talent and rapier are more useful than knowing the history.
C. A couple hours: I want details but only the important ones. I have other cases to worry about too.
D. Days, if possible: The best protection is knowledge.

Q2

You arrive at a mansion just outside central London. Do you have tea and biscuits before the hunt?

A. Never.
B. Only if it's early.
C. Always.
D. If I can't have tea, I'm leaving.

Q3

According to the case notes, the wife of the mansion's last owner was mysteriously murdered. Where do you look first?

A. The attic.
B. The kitchen.
C. The basement.
D. The bedroom.

Q4

As you start to investigate, you hear a strange sound coming from the bathroom upstairs. Who do you call to back you up?

A. My supervisor, they have the most experience.
B. I go in alone, the bathroom is too cramped for two people.
C. My favourite teammate, I want someone I can trust.
D. The nearest agent, no matter who. There's no time to lose.

Q5

In the bathroom, you see a Spectre. What do you do?

A. Seal it with a silver net.
B. Throw a flare.
C. Run to the nearest iron circle.
D. Throw a salt bomb.

Q6

A teammate shouts from downstairs – they found the Source! How do you end the night?

A. In hospital from ghost-touch.
B. Relaxing with a drink. It's hard to sleep after that.
C. Polishing my rapier before any ectoplasm stains set.
D. Doing all the paperwork before I forget anything.

Answers on next page

Are You Cut Out to be a Fittes Agent?

QUIZ ANSWER KEY

Tally up your points using this scale, then read what your answers say about you:

A *: 1 point* ***B*** *: 2 points* ***C*** *: 3 points* ***D*** *: 4 points*

6 to 9 points: DEAD

Bad luck or incompetent? It's hard to tell. But don't feel too bad, getting ghost-touched happens to the best of them. Let it be a comfort to know that your family will be well compensated from the Fittes Fund for Bereaved Families.

10 to 14 points: FIRED

Oh dear, looks like ghost hunting wasn't the job for you. You could keep operating as an Agent, but you're better off finding something safer to do. Preferably in daylight. Far, far away from rapiers and bombs.

15 to 19 points: SURVIVED

You had a cool head and a keen eye, and you've lived to hunt another night. Fittes should be grateful to know an Agent like you.

20 to 24 points: THE NEXT MARISSA FITTES

Look at you go! Talent like yours is rare, and to find it accompanied by strong instincts and fighting skills is rarer still. With a case like this on your record, it's only a matter of time before you rise to the top and become the most famous Agent in London!

AN AGENT'S BEAUTY SPECIAL

by Holly Munro

In our day-to-day life as agents, we face a lot of different challenges. So, one of our top priorities should not only be to stay alive but to maintain a healthy and purposeful self-fulfilling lifestyle. Next to exercising, staying hydrated and having a healthy diet, skin care – or, as I like to call it, "self-care" – is important. How to go on about your daily skin care depends on the individual skin type and season. Here are some tips for the three main skin types:

Oily Skin

Maintain a healthy diet including lots of raw veggies and fruits; avoid oily and junk food. Always keep your face clean. This helps in keeping away excessive oiliness and acne.

Dry Skin

Don't use hot water while taking a shower. Never leave the shower without applying moisturiser. Pat your skin dry after a shower and always use a soft towel.

Combination Skin

Always keep your face clean to prevent oily zones from catching an infection of any kind. Hunt for the perfect moisturiser for you.

No matter what your skin type is, making sure that your skin is clean is extremely important for it to remain healthy and clear.

This is where your skincare routine comes into play. Cleaning your skin of the dirt and grime we encounter as agents, removing dead skin cells, and making sure that the pores aren't left open to more dirt accumulation is essential. This procedure includes cleansing, scrubbing or exfoliating, and moisturising.

On the topic of cleansing:

Our skin gets exposed to varied amounts of dust, grime, smoke, iron filings, and heavy pollution resulting in dryness, dullness, and more which is basically lifeless skin.

Cleansing ensures that the radiance of your skin is maintained. It not only removes dead skin cells, but also prepares your skin to accept moisturisers and facial masks with ease. So it is an essential part of my skincare routine, which I'm going to share with you.

Honey Lemon Scrub

Recipes & Photos by: Holly Munro & Neevee Dafoe

Daily Skin Care

1. First, I wash my hands.
2. I use some oil-based makeup remover.
3. Washing my face with a sensitive soap is next.
4. Depending on the weekday and necessities, I choose between different exfoliators. If the heaviness of dirt calls for it, I make up a quick scrub of raw sugar, honey and a bit of lemon juice, or if it needs to be a soft exfoliation (great if the skin is a bit irritated), I use 1 tablespoon of soft oatmeal soaked in warm water. Apply the exfoliator in a soft circular motion and let it sit for 2-5 minutes, then wash it off with lukewarm water.
5. If the day calls for it, now is the time for my trusty lavender water toner. However, please feel free to use a toner to your liking.
6. After the toner, I sometimes use a hydrating serum or a hydrating mask that I can swipe off if needed – but this is purely optional.
7. Never forget the eye cream!
8. I finish off with a night cream or sleep mask, which can stay on while I get some rest.
9. Do not forget to wash your hands and face in the morning and then please, at least apply some good moisturiser and sunscreen and you're good to go!

Don't forget to take time for yourself!

Soft Oatmeal Exfoliator

Keep these cut-outs and put them up in your bathroom as a quick reminder!

Quickstep Routine (Evening):

1. Wash your hands
2. Remove make-up
3. Wash your face
4. Exfoliate
5. Toner *(optional)*
6. Hydrating serum or mask *(optional)*
7. Eye cream
8. Night cream or sleep mask

Quickstep Routine (Morning):

1. Wash your hands
2. Wash your face
3. Moisturiser
4. Sunscreen
5. Make-up *(optional)*

✂ Cut out along the lines ✂

Quick Recipes

Honey Lemon Scrub:

- 1 teaspoon **raw sugar**
- 1 teaspoon **honey**
- Max. 1 teaspoon **fresh lemon juice**
- Stir together and apply

Soft Oatmeal Exfoliator:

- 1 tablespoon of **soft oats**
- Warm **water** to properly soak the oats (approx. 3–6 tablespoons)
- Let sit for 2 minutes and apply

Ectoplasm Hair Care

Unfortunately, if your hair comes into contact with ectoplasm there isn't much to be done other than assess the damage and – in the worst case – cut off the damaged strands.

Please do not attempt to use salt-scrubs for ectoplasm removal on your hair. It may work for lighter clothing, but believe me – as I speak of personal experience – it does *not* work on hair.

First of all: Please proceed according to your agency's handbook if you come into contact with ectoplasm.

However, you can prepare your hair to withstand ectoplasm a little bit better. You'll get the best results if you know your hair structure and use a conditioner according to your specific needs.

If you are an agent and have long hair, I thoroughly advise you to wear one of the DEPRAC-approved beanies or hair caps. Alternatively, you can put your hair in a convenient hairstyle while in the field.

Open, flowy hairstyles for hair longer than shoulder length are not recommended by most agency rule books for safety reasons. Despite all the rules, it certainly is important to feel comfortable and like yourself whilst on a case.

Photo: Official DEPRAC Equipment

Talk to your supervisors if you want to be equipped with these headgear.

Ectoplasm Hair Preparation, Step by Step

1. Wash your hair with your preferred shampoo and rinse well.
2. Optional step for straight hair: You can make a cold or sour rinse with cold/lukewarm water and a splash of vinegar or lemon juice (Again, only for straight hair. It will most likely damage curls).
3. Towel dry your hair.
4. Take a small amount of conditioner and gently put it into your hair from the bottom to the top. Leave the scalp if your hair gets greasy easily.
5. Take your trusty brush or comb, and brush or comb your hair while wet to spread the product evenly in your hair.
6. Dry your hair, either just as it is or with a blow-dryer (Personally, I like to use Molton cloths to towel dry my hair). If you want to make braids to achieve a wavy look after drying naturally, I recommend to at least "half dry" your hair with this method to make the conditioner set in properly.
7. You've made it! Your hair will be flowy but soft, and will have a little layer of extra protection.

✂ Cut out along the line ✂

Keep this cut-out and put it up in your bathroom as a quick reminder!

Extra Tips for Eye Care

Being part of a small Agency often means putting in some extra hours or work. More often than not, agencies that do not have the number of employees that bigger agencies have, have to rotate their operatives on a tighter schedule, which often leads to them lacking a healthy sleep and rest cycle. Therefore, agents working in smaller agencies tend to suffer from bad complexions. Puffy eyes accompanied by dark circles are an indicator of ill health or extreme lack of sleep – as a lot of agents suffer from. But sometimes, this can even be caused by additional factors like dehydration and allergies. "Change your lifestyle and diet, reduce stress, exercise, and sleep well" would be the common suggestions to treat dark circles. But as those are not easy to come by for agents, I'd definitely recommend eating healthy, staying hydrated and at least trying to get six conclusive hours of sleep a night. From personal experience, I can say that setting up strict rules on recovery phases and recreational time turned out to be feasible and recommended measures, which can be planned and implemented by team leaders or agency executives.

Talk about this with your team and let's help each other to become healthier. Let's look after one another.

Be your most wonderful self! ♡

Yours, Holly

Art by: TB

Holly Munro, 19, is the head of office and an agent at Lockwood & Co. She caught our attention because of her dapper appearance in active cases as well as in follow-up, so we asked her for her secrets to looking good in her challenging everyday life.

Take Note!

The Honey Lemon Scrub is a "heavy duty" scrub. Please use it with caution and let your skin rest for 2 – 3 days in between usage if possible. The scrub can be pre-prepared and stored in the fridge for up to a week.

Please do not use the scrub near your eyes. If it gained contact with your eyes, gently pad it with clear water, and contact your doctor's office for further assistance.

Information:

The **Ectoplasm Hair-Care** routine has been talked through with several hairstylists and hairdressers and as a result, been presented to the DEPRAC Committee for the annual Agent Rulebook recommendation.

GEORGE'S YELLOW SNOT (Macaroni n Cheese) RECIPE

Skull's Seal of Approval

Ingredients:

- 8 oz elbow macaroni
- 2 cups shredded sharp cheddar cheese
- 1/2 cup grated Parmesan cheese
- 3 cups milk
- 1/4 cup butter or margarine
- 1/2 cup all-purpose flour
- 2 tbsp. butter
- Salt and pepper to taste

Instructions:

1. Cook the **macaroni**; drain and set aside (Fill the pot with water before putting it on the hob. PLEASE DON'T burn our kitchen down.)

2. In a saucepan, melt 1/4 cup **butter/margarine** on medium heat. Stir in enough flour to make a roux. Add **milk** to the roux slowly, stirring constantly. Stir in the cheeses, and cook over low heat until the cheese is melted, and the sauce is a little thick. Put the macaroni in a large casserole dish, and pour the sauce over the macaroni. Stir well.

3. Melt 2 tbsp. of butter/margarine in a frying pan. Spread over the macaroni and cheese to cover. Sprinkle a little additional **grated cheese** over the top, but only over half of it because Lucy likes it and I don't – it changes the texture for me.

4. Bake at 175°C for → 30 minutes ←

DON'T LEAVE IT ALONE LOCKWOOD

KEEP AN EYE ON IT or you will be forced to eat the BURNT CONSEQUENCE OF YOUR ACTIONS

– George

(I'll be back from the archives before 6)

Dear Yorick...

Don't be fooled by those nitty bigwig agencies; there is much you don't know about the Other Side. After garnering many a lifetime's worth of experiences and working closely with numerous agents, I've become an incredible expert on all things psychical – and luckily for you clueless sods, I've decided to be nice and help some of you out.

My close brushes with death have left me unable to write, so with the help of a scribe (who shall not be credited, because she is merely typing and could easily be replaced with a half-witted monkey), I shall bestow my valuable wisdom upon you.

~ Yorick A. Lias

Suave Supervisor

Dear Yorick,
I recently had a horrible Limbless issue in my home and brought in some agents to sort it. They did a smashing job and my home is safe again, but I can't stop thinking about the team's supervisor. He was so good-looking, and his rapier skills made me weak at the knees. I want to get to know him more, but how do I make him notice me? Would it look bad if I reached out to him through the number on his business card?
– Hopelessly in Love

Dear Hopeless,
Lusting after a supervisor? My my, you must really be desperate, because supervisors are often snobby little— oh, my scribe doesn't want to write that sentence. To put it nicely: he's not worth your time.

Besides, he probably won't remember you unless you did something truly noteworthy, like scaling the walls on all fours while singing opera. Don't creep the poor bloke out by calling him. Move on. Find someone with a better job (I hear magazine advice columnists tend to be rather dashing).

Fruity Fortification

Dear Yorick,
A friend told me that spreading strawberry jam along your windowsills will help prevent Visitors from manifesting in your home. Is this true? I'm worried about it attracting flies.
– Ruby

Dear Ruby,
Oh, absolutely! All that sugar really gives spirits the heebie-jeebies; it's far too sweet for their liking. While you're at it, slather some on your door handles for extra safety, then take the jar and lob it at your friend for being an utter fool. Honestly, the jam probably has a higher IQ than the two of you combined.

Spectral Swooning

Dear Yorick,
My Sight is fantastic for my age, so I was quick to notice the appearance of a Spectre in my home. She looks to be from the 19th century – you know those dresses with the tiny waists and huge skirts? – and to be honest, she's just my type. I don't want her to be attacked and disposed of by agents. She's harmless! Though she doesn't say or do much. I want to get to know her better. How do I get her to trust and communicate with me?
– Victoria

Dear Vicky,
I'm sure I'll soon be hearing about you in the news: 'Idiot found dead with lips swollen and blue after trying to get it on with a ghost', 'Rapid decrease in common sense among English public'... Anyway, a bouquet and a box of chocolates will do the trick. Go get 'em, girl!

Numbskull Colleague

Dear Yorick,
I work for one of London's smaller agencies, so naturally, I've come to know my colleagues very well. I get along with all of them except for one, who I cannot tolerate for the life of me. He's grown a creepy attachment to one of the female agents and never leaves her alone, spends most of his free time insulting me, and enjoys provoking Visitors. I'm sick of him. What do I do?
– Exhausted Deputy

Dear Exhausted,
Aren't you being a tad harsh? Perhaps you're jealous of his close connection with your female colleague, and wish you had his charms and other-worldly wit? Try to view his comments not as insults, but as character building. Open your mind and heart, but most importantly, take the stick out of your backside! It will work wonders for the company's atmosphere and your sour disposition. Deepest, warmest and kindest regards, Yorick. Xxx

Rapier Respect

Dear Yorick,
I'm an agent. My stupid colleagues keep pinching my rapier and making fun of it, and it's really getting on my nerves. I spent hours sticking rhinestones to it so I'd look classy, but they're so rough with it and in the span of a week I've already had to re-glue ten of the gems. How do I get them to respect me and my property?
– Frustrated Agent

Dear Frustrated,
Tacky little gems? 'Classy'? Hah! I've only ever met one man who bedazzles his rapier, and I'd give good money for the chance to boot him in the rear and send him flying into the Thames. If you want an ounce of respect, scrap the rhinestones and get some thicker skin, for crying out loud.

If you really want them to back off, try giving them a gesture I've dubbed The Happy Farmhand. A complex move, but it works wonders once you nail it. My scribe refuses to describe it in detail; you'll have to figure it out for yourself.

Best Agency?

Dear Yorick,
I recently moved to London and lo and behold, the landlord didn't warn me about the Cold Maiden attached to the flat. It's fairly harmless but I'd still like to get rid of it ASAP – though I know nothing about the local agencies. Which one should I go with?
– Haunted in Greenwich

Dear Haunted,
Avoid Bunchurch, Tamworth and Dollop & Tweed like the plague. They're not worth your time or money; the tossers are so useless your flat will probably become the resting place of an agent or two. I wouldn't recommend going with Fittes, they charge far too much. If you're stupid you can ignore my advice, though if the name of the supervisor on your case sounds like 'Kill Quipps', slam the door in his face and find someone else.

If you've common sense and don't want to throw all your savings down the drain, Lockwood & Co. is a relatively safe bet. Ask for Lucy Carlyle; she has a fantastic assistant who works behind the scenes. Be wary of the company's deputy, though. Don't leave him unsupervised around your biscuit stash.

Ethical Entrapment

Dear Yorick,
What's your opinion on preserving Visitors in silver glass? I've always enjoyed peering through and getting a good, close-up look at their ectoplasmic tendrils and unsavoury faces, though I often wonder if they have any feelings about being on display and studied. If you were a Visitor trapped in, say, a silver glass jar, how would you feel?
– G.

Dear G,
I think I'd be too distracted by your giant, unsavoury face invading my personal space to contemplate my entrapment too deeply.

Though if left to my own devices, I'd probably start brainstorming ways to get out – whispering sweet nothings in your ear to convince you to free me, or startling you while you're carting me about so you drop and shatter my glass... and of course, I'd make sure to plot my revenge for when I'm finally out.

Overall, nothing special, just the usual evil things agitated Visitors (presumably) enjoy getting up to. Watch your back, kiddo!

Risky Romance

Dear Yorick,
I'm an agent, and I've fallen in love with my associate. I'm terrified my feelings will get in the way of our work – or even worse, get her hurt. What do I do?
– Swooning but Scared

Dear Swooning,
I opened this column to offer advice on the paranormal, not the romantic. Why do people keep writing in about their pathetic love lives?

Trust me when I say having to work with two soppy lovebirds is a unique kind of hell. There'll be a Poltergeist seconds away from ripping the flesh off your team's bones and caving everyone's skulls in, and you'll be too busy batting your eyes and being all lovey-dovey to notice. For the sake of your poor colleagues, forget it. She's probably too good for you anyway.

Roast Ghost

Hypothetically, if one were to take a Source and pop it in the oven at 250°C for roughly 90 minutes, what would happen?
– George

Hypothetically, the Visitor wouldn't bloody well like it. Stop sending in stupid questions, George.

Tripe Threes

Dear Yorick,
There are so many rumours of Type Threes, yet Marissa Fittes is the only one to have had a 'confirmed' encounter. I reckon it's all codswallop. You claim to be an expert on the psychical, so tell us: are Type Threes real? Are they a genuine threat to us?
– Simply Sceptical

Dear Sceptical,
Yes.

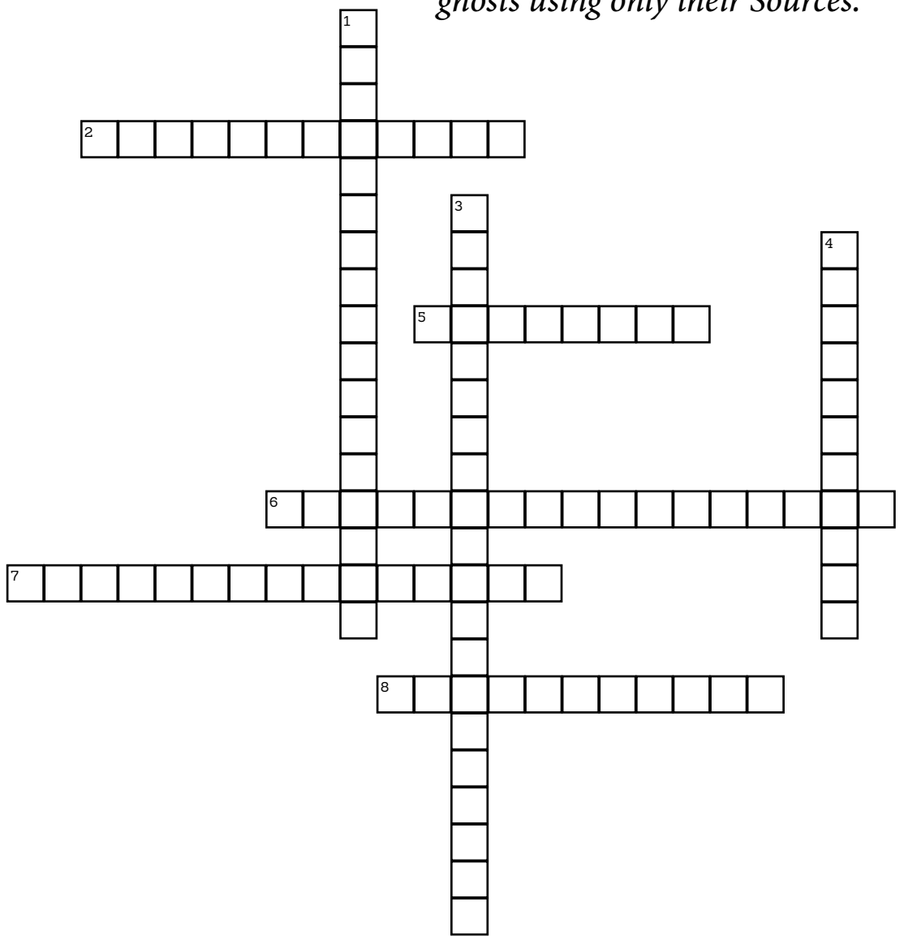
Have a ghostly issue of your own? Write to:

Dear Yorick
Tea, Toast & Ghosts
Marylebone Post Office
PO Box #666

CROSSWORD

FAMOUS Sources

Are you a true Agent Aficionado? Prove it by identifying these famous ghosts using only their Sources.



ACROSS

2. He came back for a very special jam jar.
5. This Type Two's Source is always their bones.
6. His serrated knife hangs in the Hall of Pillars.
7. This massive cluster's ghosts came from the Blitz, plague, prison and everything in between.
8. She adored her golden necklace.

DOWN

1. His remains were dug up by Tom Rotwell, though no one ever did find his legs.
3. A bloody tiara let her have one last performance.
4. He was tied to a Victorian woman's shawl hidden at the top of the stairs.

Answers on Page 56

WORD SEARCH

Agencies of London

Need a pesky Shade taken care of? Have a Changer to chase out? You know who to call.

R	O	T	O	P	M	A	C	G	N	I	L	L	E	M
W	T	E	N	D	Y	A	N	D	S	O	N	S	L	N
R	E	N	N	N	H	D	S	U	C	S	T	B	G	C
E	L	D	Y	M	T	W	I	E	O	M	I	L	E	T
O	B	N	A	S	A	M	T	L	B	L	E	S	N	S
N	M	L	H	N	M	L	B	F	S	R	E	S	M	E
M	I	F	C	N	W	F	E	A	T	W	I	T	I	N
E	R	O	S	L	O	A	I	D	N	L	L	G	D	I
S	G	O	W	L	R	G	C	T	B	T	L	N	H	A
T	A	A	L	E	T	N	C	I	T	W	D	E	C	T
M	O	L	L	W	H	B	L	U	W	E	L	E	B	S
I	A	O	P	T	W	N	N	D	T	E	S	E	M	S
N	R	O	N	O	N	H	C	R	U	H	C	N	U	B
S	R	T	A	R	S	L	T	E	U	E	D	E	O	O
D	D	E	E	W	T	D	N	A	P	O	L	L	O	D
U	L	O	C	K	W	O	O	D	A	N	D	C	O	R
M	C	B	T	B	I	O	T	S	N	N	D	B	T	H
T	N	N	O	T	E	L	B	M	A	H	M	O	E	W

WORD LIST

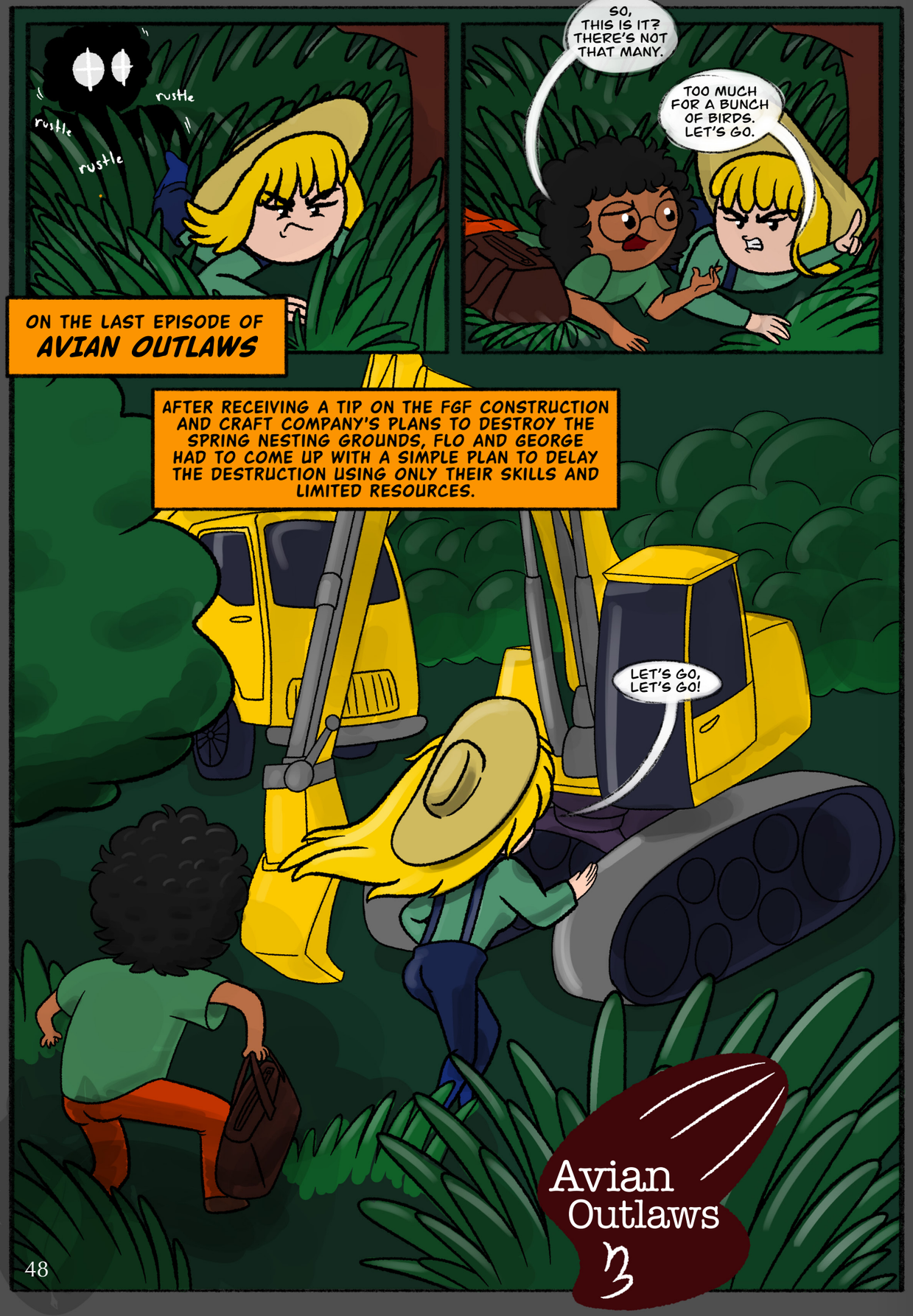
BUNCHURCH
DOLLOP AND TWEED
FITTES
HAMBLETON
GRIMBLE
LOCKWOOD AND CO
MELLINGCAMP
ROTWELL
SEBRIGHT
STAINES
TAMWORTH
TENDY AND SONS

Answers on Page 56

LUCY CARLYLE

Paper Doll Cutout

Dress up our favourite agent in a variety of outfits! Print, cut and pose her with some of the most iconic ghosts in the series.


rustle
rustle
rustle
SO, THIS IS IT? THERE'S NOT THAT MANY.
TOO MUCH FOR A BUNCH OF BIRDS. LET'S GO.
ON THE LAST EPISODE OF AVIAN OUTLAWS
AFTER RECEIVING A TIP ON THE FGF CONSTRUCTION AND CRAFT COMPANY'S PLANS TO DESTROY THE SPRING NESTING GROUNDS, FLO AND GEORGE HAD TO COME UP WITH A SIMPLE PLAN TO DELAY THE DESTRUCTION USING ONLY THEIR SKILLS AND LIMITED RESOURCES.
LET'S GO, LET'S GO!
Avian Outlaws 3

I CAN'T BELIEVE THEY'D START TEARING DOWN THIS AREA.
RIGHT BEFORE MATING SEASON!
NOT JUST FOR HERONS, OTHER ANIMALS HAVE THEIR HOMES HERE TOO!
rustle
rustle
rustle
BUT WE NEED TO STOP THEM COMPLETELY. THIS IS ONE OF THE BIGGEST NESTING AREAS AROUND!
WELL, THIS SHOULD STOP THEM FOR A FEW DAYS AT LEAST.
splash
splash
splash
CRASH!

MY MY. GEORGE KARIM DESTROYING GOVERNMENT PROPERTY, WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT!

WELL, THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO GET BACK TO IT WITHOUT ***THESE*** SCREWS.

WHEN YOU'VE ALREADY COMMITTED OTHER CRIMES, IT'S EASY TO FALL INTO THE HABIT ONCE MORE.

THINK IT'D BE A LONG FALL?

IT'S ONLY LONG IF I'M ON MY OWN.

THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE NOT--

SHIT--

WHO'S THERE?!

click

QUICK-- BACK TO MATILDA!

WHERE IS SHE PARKED?!

tmp

STOP THERE!

TO BE CONTINUED...

WILL OUR FEARLESS HEROES BE ABLE TO STOP THE FORCES OF EVIL CORPORATIONS FROM DESTROYING MORE GREEN AREAS? *WILL THE HERONS BE SAVED?* JOIN US IN OUR NEXT INSTALMENT OF

AVIAN OUTLAWS

TO FIND OUT!

THIS VISUAL NOVEL IS ENDORSED AND SUPPORTED BY THE *BONES AND KARIM AVIAN SANCTUARY*

Hello would-be lovers! We're back with another round of Who's Your Boyfriend?, where we take all you desperate singles through the most eligible bachelors in London. Now, we know nothing gets the heart beating faster than a brush with death, so recently, we've been concentrating our efforts on the city's hottest agencies. Today's pick comes from the up-and-coming underdogs, Lockwood & Co., our capital's most boutique and bespoke band of ghosthunters. Aghast at the thought of choosing between all this talent (and Talent)? Not to worry! We've put together a quiz to help you! Circle the answers that apply to you below and you'll be one step closer to finding your dream man at Lockwood & Co.

Who's Your Boyfriend?

1 How tall is your ideal man?

- ☐ **A)** If I don't need a ladder, I'm not interested
- ☐ **B)** SHORT KINGS ONLY
- ☐ **C)** Who cares what he looks like??
- ☐ **D)** The perfect boyfriend should be portable, so really, no taller than your average mason jar

2 What's your idea of a perfect date?

- ☐ **A)** Nothing says romance like visiting my crush's family grave plot
- ☐ **B)** Bringing our books and ignoring each other in a chain circle
- ☐ **C)** Knee deep in muck or newspapers, no in between
- ☐ **D)** Not fussy, but there should be at least some possibility of murder

3 What kind of gifts should your boyfriend give you?

- ☐ **A)** I don't expect much, just the odd irreplaceable family heirloom
- ☐ **B)** Matching his-and-hers bejewelled rapiers
- ☐ **C)** Tupperware box full of delicious home-cooking
- ☐ **D)** Death threats

4 What's your favourite colour?

- ☐ **A)** A mysterious, intriguing black
- ☐ **B)** A rich, in-your-face purple
- ☐ **C)** A cosy, homey orange
- ☐ **D)** A lurid, ghastly green

5 Let's talk hair. Do you like a well-coiffed bloke?

- ☐ **A)** I swoon for a decorative forelock
- ☐ **B)** So long as it's neat, I don't mind too much. Although, you know what, gingers are underrated
- ☐ **C)** I reiterate, who cares what he looks like?!
- ☐ **D)** Actually I like bald guys

6 How should your dream man dress?

- ☐ **A)** Dramatic, swooping coat. Stylish suit, just a little too tight. Tie I got him for Christmas. Oops, started drooling, sorry
- ☐ **B)** Somewhere between avant-garde art critic and '60s revolutionary. Either way, his shoes better be pointy
- ☐ **C)** *What* is with all the appearance questions? My man can show up in dirty jeans and a puffa jacket for all I care
- ☐ **D)** He should be swathed in mystery. And also a jar

7 We all like a man on a mission: what should your boo's goal in life be?

- ☐ **A)** Glory, vengeance, style profile in the Times fashion section
- ☐ **B)** To do the right thing, even if it costs him everything
- ☐ **C)** Pursuit of knowledge! And cake
- ☐ **D)** Freedom to commit more crimes

8 Would you prefer a guy with a dark past or a total ray-of-sunshine type?

- ☐ **A)** Frankly, I can't picture myself with anyone that doesn't have at least a *leetle* family trauma
- ☐ **B)** His battle to overcome his past mistakes is what makes him irresistible to me
- ☐ **C)** Sunshine boyyyyy (but maybe I'd like him more if he got beat up occasionally)
- ☐ **D)** I want a man with a past so dark Anish Kapoor tried to patent it

9 What's the best way to make you feel loved?

- ☐ **A)** Words of praise: I want him to notice my worth and tell me about it
- ☐ **B)** Acts of service: I don't need sweet talk, I need someone that gets the job done
- ☐ **C)** Food: I'm not reading your nerd-ass list of love languages, food should be on there
- ☐ **D)** Quality time: This guy should like being around me so much, he should be willing to ride around in my backpack all day

10 And finally, the most important question. If your BF were a biscuit, what biscuit would he be?

- ☐ **A)** Bourbon cream: yes, it sounds posh, but really it's just sweet and comforting
- ☐ **B)** Party ring: flashy on the outside, all business on the inside
- ☐ **C)** Choco Leibniz: listen, it shouldn't work. It's too much chocolate, it's not enough biscuit and it's going to melt and get all over your fingers. But somehow, strangely, it's worth it
- ☐ **D)** Jaffa cake: soft, gooey-centred cake pretending to be tough, mean biscuit

DRUM ROLL!

Add up your answers and find out which Lockwood & Co. agent is going to win your heart.

Mostly A:

You got **Anthony Lockwood**, celebrated head of Lockwood & Co. You like a man with passion, drive, ambition ~~and~~ a big heart. You're not shallow, of course, but if he happens to be drop-dead gorgeous too, you're not gonna complain, right?

Mostly B:

You got **Quill Kipps**, the agency's number one consultant. You want a guy that will bond with you over your shared love of a gaudy outfit, and yet have your back when the chips are down. Sure, he's a little abrasive, but reliability is what really counts in a relationship.

Mostly C:

You got **George Cubbins**, Lockwood & Co's star researcher. You prize what's on the inside over externals, and you couldn't care less about looks. The quickest way to your heart is a home-cooked meal and a hand-drawn diagram explaining your dream date's latest obsession.

Mostly D:

You got **Skull**. Look, we don't really know much about this one, because when we asked the girls at Lockwood & Co, they clammed up and started giggling, and frankly, given some of the answers they provided, we think we might all be better off not knowing. But Lucy Carlyle assures us that this is just a nickname for one of the agency's most valued behind-the-scenes helpers. You may not see this guy in the papers, but you don't care so long as there's plenty of excitement to be had. Your relationship dynamic might be called 'toxic' or 'co-dependent' by outsiders, but as far as you're concerned, the couple that slays together, stays together. We really hope you're being metaphorical on this one, but honestly, we're not confident about that and we'd rather not spend any time alone in a room with you.

AN IMMODEST PROPOSAL??!!

PLUS!

Anthony Lockwood, usually known for his elegant style, caught on a doughnut run in this embarrassing ensemble!

Could the recent joining of Fittes' former golden boy ***Quill Kipps***, with rising agency Lockwood & Co. be more than just business? Our reporters caught the consultant down on one knee with Lockwood & Co. Deputy and Researcher, ***George Karim***, late last night!

"Kippy's always had a spark with our Georgie," says close personal friend, a ***Miss F.B***.

Weekly Horoscopes

by Jenna

GEMINI
21 May - 21 June

Frustration will lead you to make declarations of dramatic change.

CANCER
22 June - 22 July

Where you are going with someone isn't clear, but it's clear you are going together.

LEO
23 July - 22 Aug.

Decide to be compassionate around people you don't like. They deserve some respect.

VIRGO
23 Aug. - 22 Sep.

Give yourself a break later in the day. Make sure there's time to just do nothing.

LIBRA
23 Sep. - 23 Oct.

If you want to put one of your innovative ideas into action right now, you have to be open to the possibility of asking for help from someone in a higher position than you.

SCORPIO
24 Oct. - 21 Nov.

Relationship issues are clouding your mood. Get some space off by yourself today.

SAGITTARIUS
22 Nov. - 21 Dec.

Don't walk down Sheen Road alone this week. A Gemini ghost is haunting the area and can sense your incompatible spirits.

CAPRICORN
22 Dec. - 19 Jan.

Eat lots of olives. You know why.

AQUARIUS
20 Jan. - 18 Feb.

The road ahead won't appear until you approach it, so faith will be required to remain calm and confident through upcoming uncertainties.

PISCES
19 Feb. - 20 March

As a calm comes over your emotional life, look for other areas of your life to grow more peaceful as well. For any social outings this week, choose an intimate spot that's conducive to private conversations.

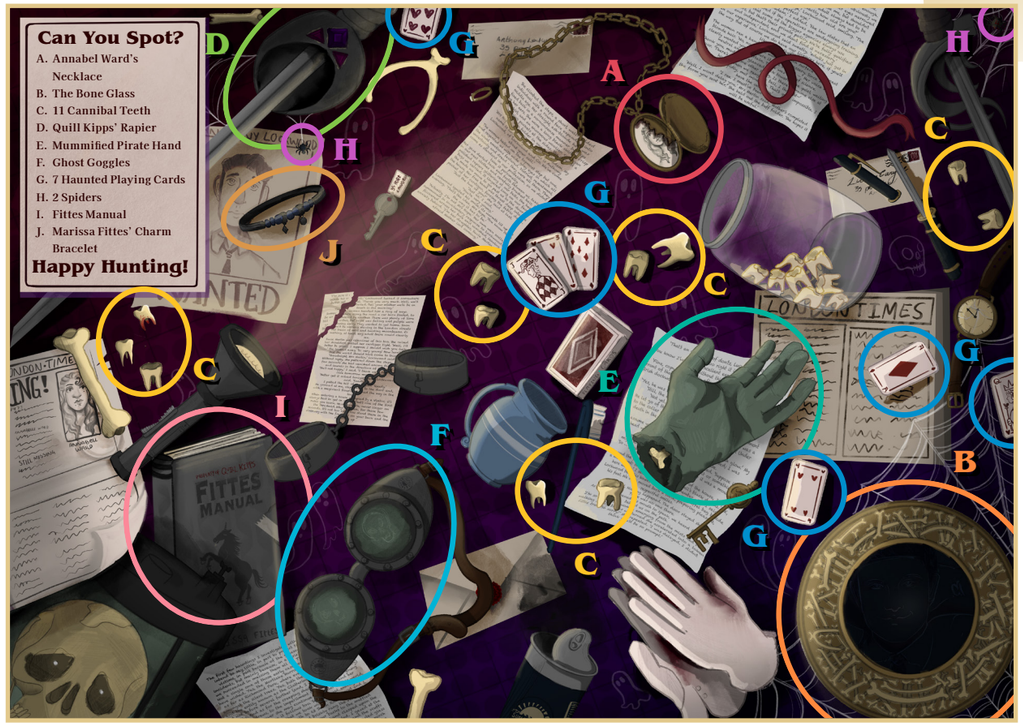
ARIES
21 March - 19 April

Be extremely wary of an extravagant gesture from a person who's usually frugal and unassuming. They might be trying to overcompensate for guilt or some other negative feeling.

TAURUS
20 April - 20 May

Be open-minded and watch for signs today – they won't look like how you expect. Keep lavender on you at all times.

'Can You Spot?' Object Search (Page 28–29)



'Famous Sources' Crossword (Page 44)

ACROSS

2. SOLOMON GUPPY
5. REVENANT
6. CLAPHAM BUTCHER BOY
7. CHELSEA OUTBREAK
8. ANNABEL WARD

DOWN

1. LONG HUGH HENNRATTY
3. LA BELLE DAME SANS MERCI
4. ROBERT COOKE

'Agencies of London' Word Search (Page 45)

R	O	T	O	P	M	A	C	G	N	I	L	L	E	M
W	T	E	N	D	Y	A	N	D	S	O	N	S	L	N
R	E	N	N	N	H	D	S	U	C	S	T	B	G	C
E	L	D	Y	M	T	W	I	E	O	M	I	L	E	T
O	B	N	A	S	A	M	T	L	B	L	E	S	N	S
N	M	L	H	N	M	L	B	F	S	R	E	S	M	E
M	I	F	C	N	W	F	E	A	T	W	I	T	I	N
E	R	O	S	L	O	A	I	D	N	L	L	G	D	I
S	G	O	W	L	R	G	C	T	B	T	L	N	H	A
T	A	A	L	E	T	N	C	I	T	W	D	E	C	T
M	O	L	L	W	H	B	L	U	W	E	L	E	B	S
I	A	O	P	T	W	N	N	D	T	E	S	E	M	S
N	R	O	N	O	N	H	C	R	U	H	C	N	U	B
S	R	T	A	R	S	L	T	E	U	E	D	E	O	O
D	D	E	E	W	T	D	N	A	P	O	L	L	O	D
U	L	O	C	K	W	O	O	D	A	N	D	C	O	R
M	C	B	T	B	I	O	T	S	N	N	D	B	T	H
T	N	N	O	T	E	L	B	M	A	H	M	O	E	W

CONTRIBUTORS

coel
t coelart coelagirl
4-5

Corvoraz
corvorazisinkmade inkmadecorvoraz
1, 6, 20-21, 40-41

czenzo
t czenzo
42-43

Duck
t bewilderduck-art bewilderduck
16-17

eliza.b.doodlin
eliza.b.doodlin
18-19

Ellie
ellie.wishes EllieWishesEnterprises
28-29

hailqiqi
hailqiqi
22-27

Indecisive Scribbler
t penultimatestalematewithdeath IndecisiveScribbler
30-32

Jenna
t sabetha JennaTalbot
7-8, 20-21, 55

Jenny
t ohmyoverland
33-34, 44-45

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22, 24, 54

Máiréad
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52-53

Marcelina
FriendlyDrop friendly.drop
10

Neevee Dafoe
Bumble_Bienchen t neevedafoe
35-39

Shelby Stewart
t itripandfallalot
14-15

Skull-in-a-jar
t skull-in-a-jar t skull-ina-jar
9

Snazzy Spectral
SnazzySpectral snazzy.spectral
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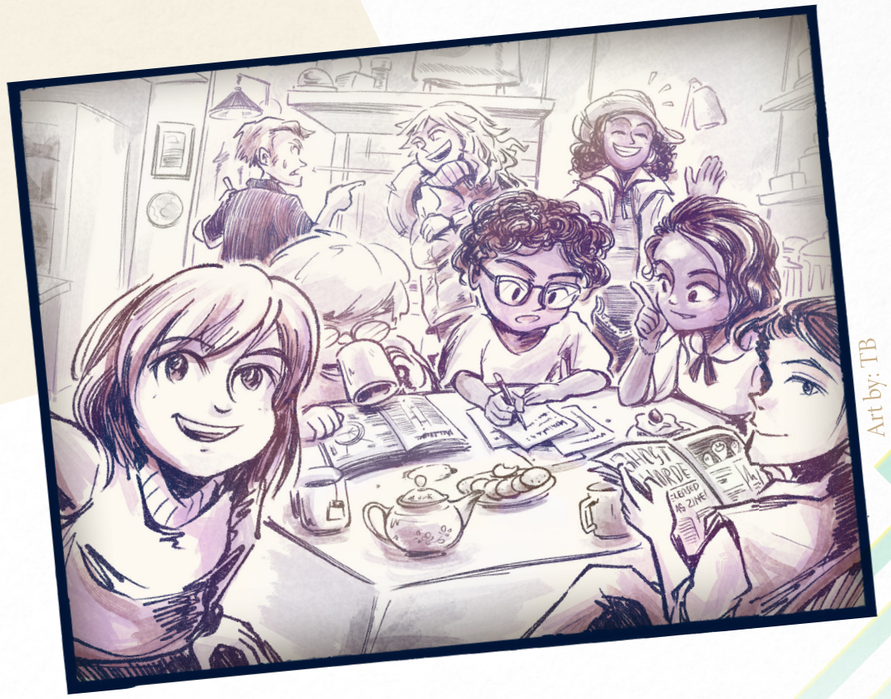
TB
t tangentburd
39, 59

vRyfMi
t vryfmi vryfmi_
11-13, 60

WolfjawsWriter
t wolfjawswriter
48-51

letter from the editors!



Art by: TB

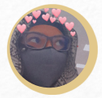
We've fought through clusters of Visitors, survived the Black Winter, suffered emotional damage at the hands of Netflix, and come through to the Other Side stronger. Whether you're a longtime client of A.J. Lockwood & Co., or have recently found yourself in need of an agency, thank you for entrusting us!

We'd like to say thank you to our contributors, who lent their creative talents to this zine, and our moderators, for their dedication to showcasing these talents. And a large thank you to everyone reading this, for downloading this zine and supporting the efforts of all those involved.

The sheer talent to be found within LockNation is truly awe-inspiring; so not only is this zine our love letter to *Lockwood & Co.*, but also to you – people of all ages and backgrounds who have created a community centred around a shared love for the found family that calls Portland Row home. Somewhere along the way, it became our home as well. Please stop by at any time – we are always open for business.

– Jenna, on behalf of the **Tea, Toast & Ghosts** Zine Mod Team

Spawn
HEAD MOD
spawn_Of_satan
god_on_crack



Aye
ART MOD
t ayeaye-capn
Aye_aye_capnn

Kira
WRITING MOD
t fandomscraziness22

Lena
DISCORD MOD
t lenacarstairspotterstewart
WaitingForMyHogwartsLetter

Elle
FORMER WRITING MOD
the-elle-in-the-room

Jenna
DISCORD MOD

Jenny
SOCIAL MEDIA MOD

TB
GRAPHICS & FORMATTING MOD

AGENTS NEEDED IMMEDIATELY

Low income family desperately needs agent services. No recent deaths, no renovations, miasma starts at dusk and stays till dawn. Home pets act anxious, a few spiderwebs were spotted. Payment by agreement.

(020) 0621 2024
Sarah MacIntyre

12 The Path, South Wimbledon, London

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12 The Path, South Wimbledon

MAN with a VAN
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- Preparing salt
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- Calculations
- History
- Law

Reason: left the
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020) 0022

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TWO IN THE ARE

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POSTPONED DUE
PLUMBING WORK

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@TeaToastGhostsZine